MAYFAIR

MAYFAIR

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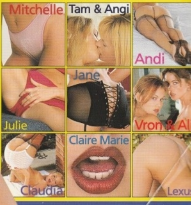
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MAYFAIR MALE

Mayfair Male

THE WRITING IS ON THE WALL, BUT IT USUALLY HAPPENS TO BE SHIT GRAFFITI SAYING STUFF LIKE 'ZOK' AND 'HELEN IS A SLAG'. THE WRITING ON THESE PAGES, HOWEVER, IS AS HORNY AS HELL…

If you've been licking, sucking, tweaking, stroking, fingering or even having sex, we'd like to hear about it! So send your lewd letters to us at:

MAYFAIR MALE,
2 ARCHER St,
LONDON W1V 8JJ
MAYFAIR E-MALE:
mayfair@pr-org.co.uk

TALK DIRTY TO US!

WIN A CRATE OF BEER!

Got a red hot tale you want to share with us? Then send it in! Every month we're awarding a crate of tasty EB beer to the writer of the horniest letter. Send your stuff to: Mayfair Male, 2 Archer St, London W1V 8JJ.

It's time for EB
EB
EB
EB
EB

"I will pay **later** in the **very** future. **Trust** me"
– Wr. Wb, Indonesia

THERE'S ALWAYS ONE…

I have seen the beautiful girls in Indonesia but I had never seen the girls in your magazine like Joy. I beg you one *Mayfair* magazine. Please. I will pay later in the very future. Trust me. Thank you very much.

Wr.Wb, Indonesia

We'd be more than happy to help you out, Wr.Wb, but sadly we weren't born yesterday…

THE GIRL'S A GIFT

Tina is a doll. Her pictures are a pleasant diversion from the stress of work. Tina's pictures are inspiring, mesmerising, and are soothing to the senses. Tina is a gift to mankind.

Scott, via e-mail

And let's not forget that Tina's pictures are great to wank over, too!

TWO INTO ONE *DOES* GO!

"I usually let **'little dick' come** in my mouth while he is sucking my **pussy juice**"
– Heather, Belfast

I have two men in my life, I call them 'big dick' and 'little dick' and I have the best sex that it is possible to have. The three of us sleep together in a super large king-size bed, me in the middle with a dick in each hand. I like anal sex and 'little dick' is perfect for this, his tool fits my arsehole perfectly. 'Big dick' is very well endowed and there is no way I'd allow him to fuck me in the arse.

The best thing about having two men in the house is that generally a man is time-limited when he is fucking. I've found that about half an hour is the longest they can go before the need to ejaculate takes over and after that their dicks go limp. A woman can go on for much longer, so I have the good fortune to have another man waiting his turn so I can prolong my own climax.

I usually have 'big dick' first. He likes to be wanked and sucked, and then likes to come in my cunt. When 'big dick' has had his fun he likes to sit in a chair and watch 'little dick' fuck me in the ass. I love sucking 'little dick' because I can get the whole of his cock into my mouth and move it from side to side. He also likes to give me tongue and has great skill in getting his tongue deep inside my vagina.

When we do a 69 the sensation is electric. I usually let 'little dick' come in my mouth while he is sucking my pussy juice.

I enjoy fantastic sex and I can recommend two male partners to your female readers if they can find two men willing to share.

Heather, Belfast

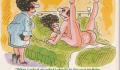
Finding men to take part in sordid sex acts? Pah! You'll be lucky…

THE GREAT OUTDOORS

"Tina is a **gift** to mankind"
– Scott, via e-mail

Last week my girlfriend, Anne Marie, and I went out for a few drinks with some friends. As the night went on and the drinks kept coming I was getting more and more amorous until I couldn't keep my hands off her. Anne Marie has a wonderful figure with pert little tits, and as I felt her body through her tight clothes I couldn't help but get a huge hard-on. It eventually reached chucking out time so we bid farewell to our friends and headed home.

We came to a small park near my house and decided to lay on the grass and look at the stars, and it wasn't long before we found something else to do. My hands were once again roaming her body. Several months before she had suggested we make love out-



"When I asked you what I should do for your birthday, your precise words were 'surprise me'!"

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Volume 34 Number 11
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Contributors

Naughty Snapper!	*Catherine Zeta Jones*
Allan Bryce	*Porn in the UK & Sizzlers*
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Photographers

Steve Colby	*Mitchelle*
John Graham	*Tam & Angi, Claire Marie*
Viv Thomas	*Andi, Claudia*
Mary Hanson	*Julie*
Jack Harrison	*Jane*
Kevin Maklin	*Veronica & Alison*
Scott St. James	*Lexus*

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Where It's At!

REGULARS

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There are few greater pleasures in life than reading about other people's sexy antics. Trust us, it's true!

Sport 42

Snowmobiles are cool. Even when ridden by Canadians!

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Our news section gets weirder every issue. Run, test pig, run!

Celeb Sizzlers 62

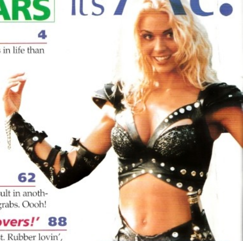
More requests from readers result in another crop of top celebrity screen-grabs. Oooh!

Quest – 'Rubber Lovers!' 88

Rubber lovin', happened so fast. Rubber lovin', we're having a blast! Bubble and squeak, folks?

Decades of Decadence 92

What were the gentlemen of yesteryear getting aroused over? Find out here…



Meet Hudson 'Callisto' Leick – she's meaner than Xena, and topless on page 62!

THE GIRLS

We always try our best to get the most from our nude models, and this issue has been no exception. In fact, it's taken £35,750 in cash, six limousine rides, over 500 rolls of camera film, one tantrum (no names!), two bottles of Southern Comfort, a crate of lager, one black eye and twelve cans of hair spray. Phew!

Mitchelle 5

Jane 37

Vron & Ali 43

"For the benefit of the tape, the suspect just grunted and shook his head..."

doors and as my throbbing cock got bigger, I realised tonight would be the night. We were quite exposed, but the combination of drink and being hugely turned on overcame our inhibitions. I told her I was horny and as she felt the bulge in my trousers I slipped my hand up her skirt and fingered her wet fanny through the gusset of her knickers. I could feel her cunt juices on my fingers and slowly she lay back on the ground so I could get on top, pulling her knickers down around her ankles.

fingered her **wet** **fanny** through the gusset of her **knickers**"
– Mike, Sheffield

I got my dick out and slowly slipped it up her hole, hearing her moan as we began our fuck. I thrust in and out with deep, hard strokes, I fondled her tits and kissed her passionately, her moans and sighs getting louder as we bucked around. We rolled over so we were on our sides, enabling me to feel her bum and reach around between her legs and play with her clit making her gasp even louder. We both lost control due to our frantic fucking, orgasming intensely, and I pulled my cock out and the last second so my jizz shot over her arse crack and inner thighs.

"I **got** my **dick** out and slowly **slipped** it **up** her **hole**"
– Mike, Sheffield

I picked up her knickers and wiped the cum off with them before getting her to put them back on and pull them tight up into her cunt. We decided to hurry off before anybody found us, but couldn't resist one final screw at home.

Mike, Sheffield

Like they say, Mike – it's better out than in.

FLAT CHANCE

A mate of mine asked me to keep an eye on his flat while he was away on holiday. He'd obviously forgotten that his wife had asked her sister to flatsit.

Poor Laura had the shock of her life when I walked into the lounge. The surprise I had was nicer – she was sprawled naked on their leather settee, idly stroking her pussy as she read a copy of *Mayfair*. Luckily, she recognised me and saw the funny side of it, and when I poured her a drink to steady her nerves she asked me to join her.

She made no attempt to cover herself up, and she kept touching herself up as we chatted. When I put my empty glass down, she said, "That had to be at least a triple. I hope you're not going to drive home."

"I'll have to stay here, then," I said, leaning over to kiss her. Her tongue slid into my mouth and I ran my hand up her body to caress one of her tits. It was big and firm, and when I tweaked the nipple she moaned and wriggled, clamping my thigh in between hers and humping herself against it.

"Slow down," I said, and fumbled my prick out of my flies. Laura reached down, took it in her hand, and gave me a slow, smooth wank. I returned the favour, slipping my hand down to cup her pussy, feeling the hot, swollen nub of her clitoris roll around against it as she clamped her thighs even tighter around mine.

We wanked each other for a while, then she said, "I don't want you just coming in my hand." As she spoke she spread her legs slightly.

Her pussy was tight but very wet, opening up as my cock slid easily inside, then clenching around the shaft as I started to thrust in and out. At first I thought she was on the brink of coming, but she was just using her muscles to squeeze and pull on my cock, while grinding her hips against me in a circle. A couple of minutes of that – probably less – and no man could have

● page 61 ▶

"She was sprawled **naked** on their leather settee, idly **stroking** her **pussy**"
– J.L., Macclesfield

Mitchelle

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
STEVE COLBY

Personal Details
Age: 22
Vital Statistics: *34B-22-36*
Second Profession: *Lap-Dancer*
Home Town: *Nottingham*

Mitchelle

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STEVE COLBY

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So, Mitch, how are things since you made your nude debut a few issues ago? Okay?

Better than just 'okay' – things are going great! I couldn't believe the response to my first shoot…

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Better than just 'okay' – things are going great! I couldn't believe the response to my first shoot…

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es, it was very opular with e readers…

…and the other amour photo-raphers! I have en inundated ith offers ever nce, and I've en started oing hardcore.

Really? Films or still pics?

Both, but I like doing the videos best of all. I've always been a bit of a nympho and now I'm getting paid to be one. And the sex is fantastic!

What's been your best scene to date? *I did a really dirty double penetration scene last week, that was hot. It's just a pity that my Mayfair fans will have to go abroad if they want to see it. The laws in this country are so fucking stupid!*

What's been your best scene to date? *I did a really dirty double penetration scene last week, that was hot. It's just a pity that my Mayfair fans will have to go abroad if they want to see it. The laws in this country are so fucking stupid!*

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Slipping into something more comfortable? Or maybe some tight rubber and PVC fetish gear? Quest goes in search of answers…

My husband Martin and I have kinky tastes – and we're really into fetish clothing. He loves me to dress up in all the gear, and we're always on the look-out for something unusual. I've got a little red PVC playsuit he had made for me. It's crotchless, with two holes cut out over my nipples, and there's a matching hood and boots.

Name	**Lucie**
Home Town	**Hove**
Age	**26**
Marital Status	**Married**

It's not just a case of putting them on, I have to make certain preparations. My pussy must be freshly shaved and as well as wearing tarty red lipstick, I usually rouge my nipples and pussy lips for added effect.

"I'll feel my **pussy** juices **welling** up then oozing out of my **hole**"

Martin will be sitting in his big, black leather chair – naked or wearing his leather trousers. He likes to have me crawl around on all-fours, with my pussy and arsehole fully on show. Sometimes he gets me to assume that position in front of him, then reach back and pull my arsecheeks apart. I'll feel my pussy juices welling up then oozing out of my hole. I'll be trembling all over with excitement when I feel him get in behind me, then he'll swipe his tongue right up my slit, from my clitoris to my arsehole. What he does next is his decision.

Last time, he wet a finger in my pussy and slid it into my arsehole, then he plugged my pussy with his thumb and started rubbing them together, through the fleshy wall dividing my two holes. Don't ask me how, but I managed to keep quiet, right up until Martin fingered my clitoris. I squealed out loud, then bit my lip as he stopped. Every muscle in my clit and arsehole was throbbing around his fingers and I could have cried when he let his fingers slide out of me.

"I feel and **look** more **naked** in my **red PVC** playsuit"

"That pussy's asking to be fucked," he said and, knowing it would drive me wild, he went out of the room, leaving me there for about five minutes. I stayed as I was, holding my arsecheeks wide apart. I let my mind drift, trying to make myself come just by thinking dirty thoughts, but didn't feel more than the odd tight twinge in my pussy. Suddenly, he was back in the room and I jumped as I felt something cold and sticky being squirted and smeared over my arsehole. He lubricated me so he could fuck me up my bum and then slid his cock all the way up it. He just screwed my arse until it was clenching around his spurting prick.

Dressing up definitely adds something to our sex life. I feel and look more naked in my red PVC playsuit. It's how it exposes and draws attention to my arse and pussy.

Name Charlotte
Home Town Croydon
Age 22
Marital Status Single

I'm a semi-professional model and in the last year I've done a bit of work for fetish fashion designers. My horniest experience was when I did a shoot with another girl, Alice.

Most of the time it's strictly business – even if the photographer has you getting all lezzie with each other, touching up each other's tits and so on, it all stops when the camera does. Alice, though, was really into the scene – the designer had 'discovered' her at an actual fetish club and she was obviously thrilled to have been asked. I watched her as she rolled a pair of black rubber stockings up her thighs and saw her cop a crafty feel of her pussy as she pulled on the matching panties – she licked her fingers clean too. Just seeing her so obviously turned on got me going we were both pretty juiced up by the time we started posing. The photographer had me cupping her rubber bra-clad tits from behind, and when he told me to squeeze them, I stroked her nipples with my thumbs. He obviously picked up on how we were sparking off each other and just let us get on with it. At one point, I was pulling her against me so our tits were squashed together. Then he had us sixty-nining, licking each other through our rubber panties. There was none of the usual pretence. Alice was squirming her pussy hard against my tongue and lips. I just went with it, slipping my fingers inside her gusset and pulling it to one side, expecting the photographer to tell me I'd gone too far. Alice's cunt was gushing juices, which tasted faintly of rubber as they flowed over my tongue. I lost myself in eating her out, and when I came up for air the photographer handed me a strap-on dildo on a rubber harness. When I strapped it on, it looked like I had a real, erect cock.

"I straddle his **body** and **play** with my **twat**, which is always shaved"

The photographer started snapping again as Alice got on her knees and licked the dildo. As she took more of the shaft into her mouth, I pumped my hips. The butt-end of the dildo was pressed right up against my clitoris and the more I ground and thrust it around in Alice's mouth, the more friction built up. At the same time, Alice fingered her own cunt, grinding her fingers around inside her tight rubber panties.

"Alice's **cunt** was gushing **juices**, which tasted faintly of rubber"

Fucking Alice's mouth wasn't really hard and fast enough to get me there. "Get on your back and spread you legs," I told her. She did so without question and I got between them. She looked so sexy there, her slim white thighs splayed wide and her cunt all juicy and swollen from the tonguing I'd given it.

It's weird, but as I fingered her, teasing her cunt and clit to get her really worked up, I was using my other hand to wank the dildo. Then I penetrated her with it, and fucked her with a deep, grinding motion. This, and the friction of my rubber-clad mound against her clit, soon brought her to a screaming orgasm. Seconds later, I came too, and we carried on fucking and licking each other long after the photographer ran out of film. I suppose it's a shame he didn't join us, but that was his problem!

Name Trish
Home Town Newport
Age 21
Marital Status Cohabiting

My man Liam has a real footwear fetish and I love indulging it. A few months back I bought the ultimate pair of thigh boots. They're made from shiny black leather with a six-inch heel and a tapered sole. They're total 'fuck-me' boots – I don't think I've worn them outside the house – and Liam can't get enough of me in them. When I wear them, I'm always completely naked otherwise – no lingerie, stockings or suspenders, nothing. I once wore a pair of hold-ups which Liam didn't like, as he loves to lick my thighs along the top edge of the leather.

"When he's **rock hard**, I'll kneel over his **cock** and **ride** it"

Liam's favourite turn-on is to lie on the floor while I stand over him in my boots. I'm only average height, but I'm close to six foot in the boots, and I look even taller from that angle. I straddle his body and play with my twat, which is always shaved or neatly trimmed. I get very wet when I'm turned on, especially when I come, and Liam loves it when I let my juices drip and squirt onto his cock or into his mouth, depending on which I'm straddling. Usually, I'll wet his cock first, getting it nice and slippery for him to wank while I'm juicing all over his face and into his open mouth.

"He slipped his **cock** in slowly and I felt every **inch** of it **enter** me"

When he's rock hard, I'll kneel over his cock and ride it, the heels of my boots resting on my bum cheeks, which makes me buck even more frenziedly! No matter how horny I've got Liam, he always makes sure I come first – he fingers my clit and sucks on my nipples until my twat is pulsating around his cock. Then he pulls down on my thighs until he can't get any deeper inside me, and fills me full of spunk. When he's finished coming, I stand up again so he can watch the spunk stream down my inner thighs. It's so horny he soon gets hard again.

My husband Sean is almost twice my age, and though we do have a sex-life his biggest thrill is watching me get fucked by younger men.

We've found the best and safest place to find fuck-partners for me is at fetish clubs, so I've now got a whole wardrobe of fetish gear. Our favourite garment is a little leather number which basically consists of some straps, one of which passes between my labia and bum cheeks so my slit and crack are constantly rubbed and stimulated. This always attracts the men and Sean and I usually have no problems finding one who's willing to fuck me right there and then.

Name **Justine**
Home Town **Weston-Super-Mare**
Age **24**
Marital Status **Married**

"I heard her **suck** on his **cock**, slurping down his **spunk**"

One of the horniest experiences I've had at a fetish party was with a couple. Sean spotted Colin and Marie first and got talking, asking Marie if she would mind Colin fucking me. She agreed, as long as I licked her too. We ended up on a padded bench, with Marie sitting on my face.

The closest I'd come to licking pussy before was sucking my own juices from a guy's cock, but I took to sucking Marie's snatch right away. As she licked me, she pulled on my crotch strap, so it went right up my slit as she rubbed her own pussy against my mouth. Finally, Colin stepped in and unbuckled the strap to fuck me, my pussy felt incredibly tender. He slipped his cock in slowly and I felt every inch of it enter me.

"I pulled my **top** up to **expose** my **tits** and **rubbed** his **prick** over them"

When Sean walked around for a better view, Marie suddenly said, "Don't just stand there watching. Get your cock inside me." I couldn't believe it. I'd never known him join in the action. He rarely even wanked as he watched.

Even more amazing, he immediately pulled his cock out of his trousers and, as I watched, slid it slowly and smoothly into Marie's snatch. Sean has a nice fat cock and it was visibly stretching Marie's hole. Juices splashed out and I licked them off my lips, then I lapped at Sean's cock and balls and at Marie's cunt as he fucked her. Soon he was screwing her slow and deep as I sucked on her clit.

After a short while, Marie's whole body tensed and then relaxed. Immediately, Sean's balls tightened and as he came he pulled out. I gave his cock a little suck to milk out the last few drops of his spunk and pulled long, sticky strings of it out of Marie's cunt as I fingered her to another orgasm.

All the way through this, Colin had been fucking me slowly. Now he fucked me faster. I felt his prick twitching inside me, but as he reached the point of coming he pulled out.

"He **bent** me over the bed and **fucked** my **cunt**"

Marie leaned forward, and though all I could see was her luscious arse, I heard her suck on Colin's cock, slurping down his spunk. Just when I thought that was it, I felt as much as heard her mumble, "You taste so good," into my snatch, then she licked it until I came all over again. What a night!

I got a pretty kinky wedding present from my husband Kevin – a custom-made PVC chastity belt with a big lock on it.

Kev loves making me do things like wear rubber undies under my smart business suit. Or he'll stick a butt-plug up my arse just before we go out, stuff like that. The belt was beautifully made though it was obviously a joke. I made it clear to Kev, when things got serious between us, that I couldn't ever be totally faithful. He said he was cool about that, so long as I was honest, so I saw the belt for what it was – a dare.

Name **Joanne**
Home Town **Ipswich**
Age **29**
Marital Status **Married**

One Saturday night, as I got myself ready for a night out with the girls, Kevin called me over to the bed. He'd been wanking as I'd wandered around in my undies. He groped my arse and buried his face in my mound, then helped me out of my knickers which were already moist. "And there I was hoping you wouldn't need this," he said, producing the belt.

He stood up, and, holding my knickers up to his nose to sniff, he bent me over the bed and fucked my cunt. It only took a couple of strokes before he was pumping it full of come. Then he locked me into the belt.

It was so comfortable, I forgot I was wearing it. When I was out with the girls I got chatted up, and only remembered about the belt when my hand brushed against the padlock. The guy thought I was winding him up when I told him about the belt, so I had to drag him into the nearest loo to prove to him I was wearing it. He just shook his head, totally gobsmacked and probably a bit freaked out.

"I start **masturbating** my **pussy** and gently **tease** myself with the **dildo**"

Unable to fuck him, I did whatever I could. I pulled my top up to expose my tits and rubbed his prick over them. Then I sucked on it, moaning as his salty pre-come spread over my tongue. I couldn't even play with myself through the belt.

I concentrated on sucking the guy and took his cock down to the hilt down my throat, then let it slide back out so I could tongue and tease his helmet. Normally I'd have swallowed his come, but I wanted evidence for Kev that his belt hadn't completely spoiled my fun. I let the guy's cock slide out, and aimed his creamy jets at my

"I'm on all-fours, **plunging** the **dildo** in and out of my **fanny**"

"He **spunked** all over my **dress**, which, obviously, wiped **clean**."

tits. He came hard and I rubbed the sticky spread into my tits.

Kev was ready and waiting for me when I got in. I got him to unlock the belt and screw the arse off me. He did, but managed one more pretty major wind-up. He undid the lock with a key which he'd put on my own keyring without telling me.

I've got a fetish for leather and rubber gear and the fact that I have to keep it secret gives it even more of an edge.

Name **Carol-Anne**
Home Town **Bath**
Age **36**
Marital Status **Married**

Every month or so I take a day off work and spend it dressing up. I'll do myself up in full PVC or leather wear, and just the sight of my reflection as I strut and pose in front of the mirror gets my juices flowing.

"It only took a couple of minutes before he was **emptying** his **balls inside me**."

I love everything about rubber and leather – they way it looks, the feel against my skin, the smell. It makes masturbating feel like a ritual. First, I'll pull on a pair of long rubber evening gloves, and dip my fingers one at a time into my pussy. As I lick them clean, I take my favourite toy – a black leather dildo.

I start masturbating my pussy and gently tease myself with the dildo, before sticking it right up my hole, fucking it in and out of my cunt while rubbing and pinching my clit with my gloved fingers. The rubber really lets the friction build.

I take my time, laying off when I get too close to coming. I change position and have different fantasies for each – when I'm on all-fours, plunging the dildo in and out of my fanny, I imagine I'm taking it up from some big, rough workman type. I then like to see how much of it I can cram up my arse, fingering myself as I push it in and out of my anus. But I always like to finish off squatting in front of the mirror – I love the way I look when I come. When my orgasm dies away I pinch my nipples. The way they feel as I grab at them is heavenly and usually enough to set me off coming again, especially if I get back to rubbing my clit.

When I dress up, I feel like a totally different person. Naughtier, sexier, dirtier… I fucking *love* it!

When I worked in a Central London bookshop there was a launch party for a fetish photography book, and some of the staff – myself included – got togged out in fetish wear.

Name **Jess**
Home Town **Nottingham**
Age **26**
Marital Status **Single**

I wore a low-cut PVC dress which made my tits look like they'd doubled in size. I kept flirting as I felt like a sex goddess.

One bloke was staring at me all night and I just went up to him and said, "Fancy a fuck?" Normally, I'd have been too shy but in the gear I was wearing I felt super-human. Let's just say the guy didn't have to think long about my offer and we sneaked into a stock room. My dress was too tight and clingy for us to risk a quickie, so I wanked him off instead – he spunked all over my dress, which, obviously, wiped clean.

Later, back at my place, I let him have his way with me, telling him he could fuck me in my mouth, arse and cunt. He felt me up through my PVC dress, groping my tits and arse before ensuring all three of my holes were at some point filled by his big dick. I'd never taken a cock up the arse before, but I felt like I could do anything, sexually speaking and it felt great from the moment he first eased it up my bum. The dress felt great on but when you're as sexually charged as I was it felt even better off.

I've been into the fetish scene ever since, and I've got an incredible sex life. Last week I bent over a chair and masturbated in front of an audience of complete strangers. I then pulled my cheeks apart and let this big blonde guy fuck my arse but even that wasn't enough. I then let half the guys in the club queue up for a portion.

"As I was **wearing no knickers**, my inner thighs were **wet** and **sticky** with **spunk** and **juices**"

When my boyfriend Neil broke his leg in a motorbike accident, I paid him a special hospital visit.

Name **Anna**
Home Town **Durham**
Age **23**
Marital Status **Single**

I drew the screens and let my long coat fall open to reveal a latex nurse's uniform. It even had a surgical mask, which I strapped over my mouth before kissing him – feeling his lips and tongue brushing up against mine through a thin layer of latex was weird, but very sexy!

All I had on underneath the dress was a pair of white silk stockings. I snapped on a pair of surgical gloves, pulled Neil's cock out of his boxer shorts and wanked it. Then I nuzzled it through the mask before pulling myself astride his crotch. His prick was straining hard by now, and he groaned out loud as I sank my cunt down onto it. I had to kiss him again to muffle it.

I fucked him frantically, pulling and squeezing on his prick with my cunt muscles. It only took a couple of minutes before he was emptying his balls inside me.

As visiting hours ended, I put my coat back on and kissed him goodbye. As I was wearing no knickers, my inner thighs were wet and sticky with spunk and juices all the way back home.

JOIN OUR QUEST!

Calling all feisty females!

Every month we ask a selection of female readers to send us their stories about red hot sex. We choose a different theme each issue, and if you think you've got what it takes (i.e you're a woman and you love sex) drop us a line at the usual address, stating what sexual topics are of interest to you. All info is handled in the strictest of confidence – and we pay as well!

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DECADES OF DECADENCE

Time waits for no man, and neither does it wait for any muff mag. In the past we looked a whole lot different. Actually, holes themselves looked a whole lot different, too, so let's take a nostalgic peek under the covers…

Volume 4 Number 11
Thirty Years Ago This Month

MAYFAIR
King

1969
60's stunners

Best girl
The saucy Alison was a minx indeed. Pale as the moon and finely figured she was the 'gal next door' type that gentleman of all types would have loved to righteously roger. And what a lovely rug.

Centre-fold
For the centre-fold spread there was no doubt who it had to be – Alison. No, it *had* to be Alison, there were hardly any other models!

Runner-up
The blonde babe Barbara had a natural cute look about her, even when perched upon a sofa that looked like it had been made from sack-cloth. Beauty!

Best fashion
At a time when practicality took precedence over looking remotely cool, this fine red number would have protected you from everything. Except heckles.

Volume 14 Number 11
Twenty Years Ago This Month

1979
70's shunters

Best Girl
Julia was simply lush with her doe eyes and swirly dark hair. Wow. If Mother Nature had a body she would probably look like this.

Centre-fold
The curvy centre-fold goddess was lovely Lesley, chilling out on a sheep skin rug. Baa, baa…

Best Fashion
Sweetie Mary showed her sexy support for Nottingham Forest by posing in some socks and a hat. And then flashed her fruity foliage!

Runners-up
There were many girls leaping out of this issue. All of them gorgeous and with razor-free pubes… including the bum-tastic Valentine, and laughing Penny. Ha, ha!

Volume 24 Number 11
Ten Years Ago This Month

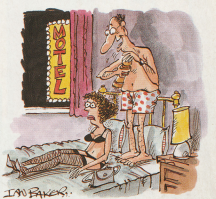
MAYFAIR
CENSORED!
CENSORED!
CENSORED!
CENSORED!

1989
80's shaggers

Best Girl
Angela looked super sexy on the beach, especially with her jeans pulled below her waist. Way to go, baby!

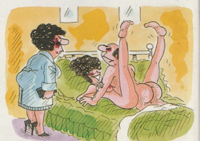
Runners-Up
While Philippa wore black lace, Hazel did an impression of Angie from *East Enders*. Kate revealed what her breasts looked like and model Belinda did something similar. Ahh…

Best Fashion
Black stockings and shocking red lipstick. A slutty style that will surely never go out of fashion. Meow!



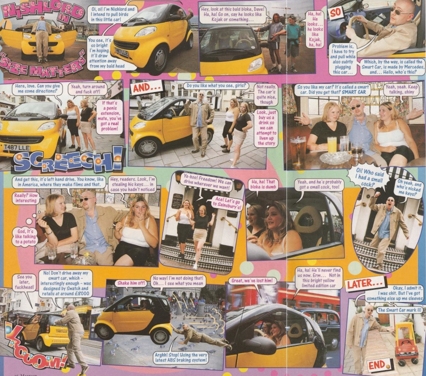
MOTEL
IAN BAKER

"I always wanted to go with a seasoned pro!"



"When I asked you what I should do for your birthday, your precise words were 'surprise me'!"

NISHLORD IN "SIZE MATTERS"


Oi, oi! I'm Nishlord and I intend to pull birds in this little car!
You see, it's so bright I'm hoping it'll draw attention away from my bald head
Hey, look at this bald bloke, Dave! Ha, ha! Go on, say he looks like Kojak or something…
Ha, ha! He looks… he looks like Kojak, ha, ha!
SO
Problem is, I have to try and pull while also subtly plugging this car…
Which, by the way, is called the Smart Car, is made by Mercedes, and… Hello, who's this?
Here, love. Can you give me some directions?
Yeah, turn around and fuck off!
If that's a penis extension, mate, you've got a real problem!
T487 LLE
SCREECH!
AND…
Do you like what you see, girls?
Not really. The car's quite nice, though
Look, just buy us a drink so we can attempt to liven up the story
So you like my car? It's called a smart car. Did you get that? SMART CAR
Yeah, yeah. Keep talking, shiny
And get this, it's left hand drive. You know, like in America, where they make films and that.
Hey, readers. Look, I'm stealing his keys… in case you hadn't noticed
Really? How interesting
God, It's like talking to a potato
Ya-hoo! Freedom! We can drive wherever we want!
Ace! Let's go to Sainsbury's!
Ha, ha! That bloke is dumb
Yeah, and he's probably got a small cock, too!
Oi! Who said I had a small cock?
Oh yeah, and who's nicked me keys?
See you later, fuckhead!
No! Don't drive away my smart car, which – interestingly enough – was designed by Swatch and retails at around £8000
VROOOM!
Shake him off!
No way! I'm not doing that! Oh… I see what you mean
Arghh! Stop! Using the very latest ABS braking system!
Great, we've lost him!
Ha, ha! He'll never find us now. Erm… Not in this bright yellow limited edition car
LATER…
Okay, I admit it, I was shit. But I've got something else up me sleeves
The Smart Car mark II!
END.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
JACK HARRISON

Jane

Personal Details

Age: *19*

Vital Statistics: *32B-24-34*

Second Profession: *Contract Escort*

Home Town: *Amsterdam*

You're the first professional Escort we've ever featured – what does your job entail?

Oh, I think you know already…

Do we…?

Well you should do. Your Art Editor was the one who hired me for the evening!

Was he? Really? We had no idea!

I hope I have not got him into trouble. He was very nice, we had a wonderful evening. He was such fun!

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We're... well, *amazed* to be honest. He's such a quiet guy around the office...

Ha! He was not so quiet during the night, if you know what I mean.

Are you sure we're talking about the same fellow? *Ian, he said his name was.*

That's him alright. And he's in **BIG FUCKING TRUBLE!**

We're... well, *amazed* to be honest. He's such a quiet guy around the office...

Ha! He was not so quiet during the night, if you know what I mean.

Are you sure we're talking about the same fellow?

Ian, he said his name was.

That's him alright. And he's in **BIG FUCKING TRUBLE!**

Claudia

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
VIV THOMAS

Personal Details

Age: *19*
Vital Statistics:
32B-24-35
Second Profession:
Air Hostess
Home Town:
Luton

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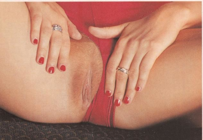
PHOTOGRAPHED BY
MARY HANSON

Personal Details

Age: 18
Vital Statistics:
35C-25-34
Second Profession:
Law Student
Home Town:
Barnstable

Julie



You've got the most amazing puffy nipples we've seen in ages. We *love* puffy nipples! *I'm glad you do, most blokes like my nips – and so do I. They're really sensitive, and when I rub them like this… [Julie gently strokes her nips in a circular motion]… ooohh!* Hmm, yes. That does look rather enjoyable… *Mmm… oh! I'm getting wet again so I'd better put them away. Now, where were we?*

AdultMagazinesPDF.com

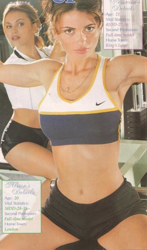
Er, we were just watching you play with your tits…

Well, yes, but as much as I enjoy it I can't sit here doing it all day.

Jeez, we could! We could play with them for weeks on end!

That's very sweet of you, but I'm afraid I've got to go now… ●

Alison & Veronica



Veronica's Details

Age: *21*
Vital Statistics:
41DD-27-36
Second Profession:
Full-time model
Home Town:
King's Lynn

Alison's Details

Age: *20*
Vital Statistics:
38DD-28-35
Second Profession:
Full-time model
Home Town:
London

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You look a little flushed, girls – good work-out?

[Alison] You bet! Everything's worked out very well indeed…

[Veronica] The only thing I'm confused about is why it took me so long to take the plunge in the first place. I must have been mad to resist for so long!

[Alison] I quite liked the fact you were so shy – but now you're into it it's even better! And thanks to you I've decided to take up modelling full-time. No more boring, ugly punters for me!

Given up the escort job then, have you Alison?

[Alison] Yeah, it was beginning to lose its appeal.

[Veronica] And none of your clients were as much fun to be with as me, were they?

So what's next for you two? *[Veronica] Well I'm still going ahead with the video, as you know. I think it's being shot in a few weeks… [Alison] …and I'm still deciding who to work with next – I've had eleven offers of modelling work since my first appearance last issue. Lucky me!*